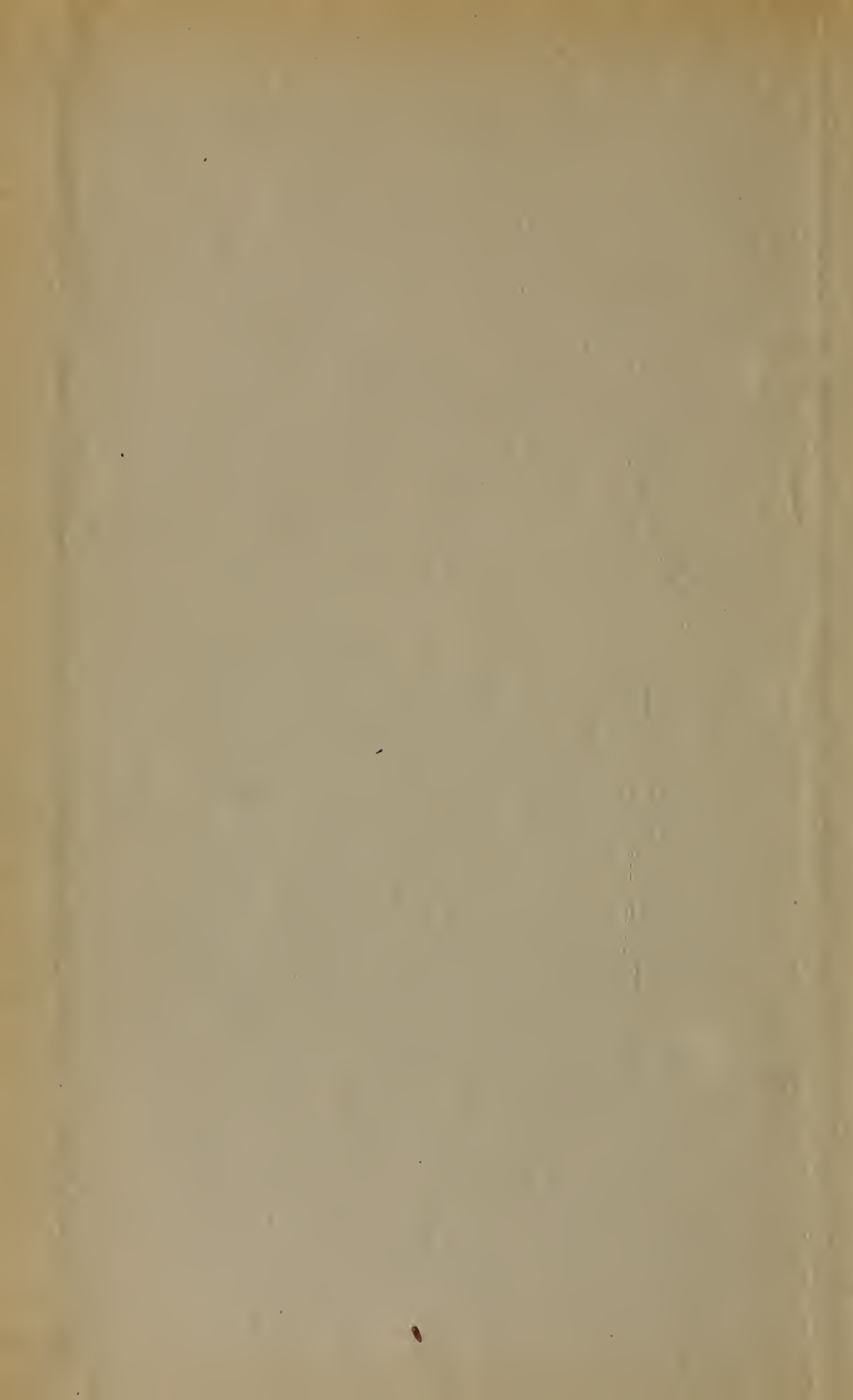


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LIFE'S COMMENCEMENT

(By Edward Everett)

Darkly the night o'er the college is lying
Silent the chapel and empty the hall,
Far on the campus the class song is dying,
Plaintive in distance its cadences fall.
Gone are the years with their glooming and gleaming,
Golden semesters they ever must seem;
You have been dreaming and dreaming and dreaming,
But what did you dream?

This is the end of it, this the beginning,
Night of the campus, but dawning of life.
Is it the wreath that you want, or the winning,
Is it the laurel, or is it the strife,
Which do you yearn for, receiving or giving?
Blessed is he who can cheerfully give.
You will be living and living and living,
But how will you live?

Is it for doing or dues you are pining,
Is it the treasure you seek, or the quest,
Love you the gold or the task of refining,
Is it the road or the inn that hath zest?
Earth hath her men for the broiling and spoiling,
Earth hath her weaklings and light things to do,
Earth hath her strong hearts prepared for the toiling
But what about you?

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

Commencement Week of 1920 will go down as one of the very successful graduation seasons in the history of Ohio University. The program was an exceptionally strong one and more Alumni were present on the campus than have been seen since the memorable pageant of 1915. Space will permit only a brief mention of some of the week's events.

On Sunday morning Dr. J. D. Spaeth, of Princeton, delivered the baccalaureate address. Dr. Spaeth is a forcible speaker, and while there were many in his audience who could not agree with all of his conclusions, he was given respectful attention and was congratulated on every hand.

The evening address known as the Annual Sermon was remarkable for its clearness, its logic and above all for the high touches of moral idealism which permeated every part of it. The speaker, Dr. William Sawtelle, of Scranton, Pa., is one of the big preachers of the Presbyterian Church. His address at Ohio University may be regarded as marking high pitch among the many good things which were enjoyed during Commencement Week.

The Senior Class Day program was of unusual interest. The address by the Class Professor, our own Dr. H. R. Wilson, '96, proved to be a literary jewel, as a perusal of its contents will show.

Our Alumni Day carried with it a series of good things. To begin with, there was the Alumni Chapel in the morning, well attended and interesting from start to finish. The exercises were opened by President Ellis, who after some commendatory remarks about the work of the Alumni Association, introduced Judge D. H. Thomas, '96, of Marietta, as presiding officer. A new feature of this chapel hour was the initiation of the graduating class into the ranks of the Alumni Association. Prof. Treudley one of the Class Professors, introduced the class to President Thomas in a happy manner, after which Dollie Hooper Bean, '97, gave the charge on behalf of the Alumni Association to the incoming members. We are pleased to present Mrs. Bean's address, which was given in a charming and most telling manner. The response was given by Rev. B. F. Timmons, '20. We regret our inability to

give our readers this beautiful address of a few minutes. Rev. Timmons is one of the very strong members of the 1920 Class. This address added much to his prestige among his classmates and on the campus.

After a short business session, the remainder of the program consisted of music by our old campus favorites, "Bump" Jones, '13, and Mac Bethel, '14, recitation by Louise King Walls Austin, '10, and a talk by Louise Price, '12.

The Alumni Dinner found two hundred and forty guests present. The menu seemed to satisfy the inner man for it could not be considered as brief while the speaking part was. Music by Miss Hawkins, Mac Bethel and "Bump" Jones received ample applause. The Annual Address by Arwilla MacLane Pugh, '00, met every expectation. With Judge Thomas as toastmaster, the business was done with dispatch. The first speaker, Carl Vattel Van Anda, Managing Editor of the New York Times, responded to the toast "Looking Backward." Mr. Van Anda had not seen the campus since he left the college thirty-seven years before. He was warmly greeted by the guests and his short talk, highly appropriate and keen, was enjoyed by all. Supt. Geoffrey F. Morgan in his talk, "Looking On," struck high water mark among the many addresses delivered in Athens. This was his last appearance before an Athens audience before leaving for Columbia University to take up his new duties.

On behalf of the graduates, Ruhl Bartlett, the Class President, responded to the subject "Looking Forward."

The Thursday morning exercises were in keeping with the rest of the week's program. Congressman Foster's address had been carefully prepared. It dealt with present day problems and presented to his hearers much material in the way of genuine thought and reflection.

Throughout the week there came from every hand on the part of the Alumni the expression of the satisfaction felt upon the work of the Alumni Association and for the Bulletin.

"Where do we go from here?"

"Make the Alumni Association self-supporting," says the Executive Committee. WILL YOU HELP?

THE COLLEGE TRADITION

HIRAM R. WILSON, '96

Delivered on Senior Class Day, Tuesday, June 15, 1920.

If we tried
To sink the past beneath our feet, be

The future would not stand. Precipitate

This old roof from the shrine, and, insecure,

The nesting swallows fly off, mate from mate.

How scant the gardens, if the graves were fewer!

The tall green poplars grew no longer straight

Whose tops not looked to Troy.

Would any fight

For Athens, and not swear by Marathon?

Who dared build temples, without tombs in sight?

* * * *

Or seek truth, hope for good, and strive for right,

If looking up, he saw not in the sun some angel of the martyrs all day long

Standing and waiting?

* * * *

Unless we choose

To look back to the hills behind us spread,

The plains before us sadden and confuse:

If orphaned, we are disinherited.

Thus sings the writer in "Casa Guidi Windows," stressing our tremendous obligation to the past. The nation, the social institution, without traditions is poor indeed. From earliest record there have been individuals, collectively and singly, joined to the past with the consecration of a Hannibal at the altar—men who have achieved through the inspiration of this attachment. One with little to revere in retrospect has little with which to meet the world in prospect.

The best thought of the present era bulks large with the exploitation of this idea. It burst out strongly in the writers of the Victorian epoch. For example, George Eliot emphasizes throughout her entire philosophy the claim of the past upon the individual. As a factor to mold, guide, and determine, this invisible bond makes

us what we are. Even though circumstances might strongly urge it, her Spanish gypsy, for illustration, cannot change her affinities any more readily than can a leopard his spots. In the more well-known cases of her novels, the principle is a leading motivation. With a similar appreciation, Wordsworth realizes what part is played by these forces calling to us out of the silence, and with solemnity desires the contact to be preserved through a religious continuity.

"And I could wish my days to be
Bound each to each by natural
piety."

Even the humblest, whether poet, philosopher, or not, recognizes within himself this influence. He is impelled to highest endeavor by and through the social and personal antecedents that have made him much that he is.

This morning I shall ask you to consider with me briefly THE COLLEGE TRADITION.

That there is a college tradition needs no supporting evidence. Our presence here attests that; our renewal of our affection for our Alma Mater on the morrow further attests it. In a host of other instances we might signify the fact that the college tradition is with us. An institution such as this without a rare, rich history would have little with which to stamp its impress upon the youth filling these halls from year to year. Without such a history, our academic life would prove as sterile as the barren fig tree. Fortunately, we are the inheritors of a rich estate, a wealth beyond estimate. Mathew Arnold's appreciation of Oxford should express the reverence felt by every man for his Alma Mater. He writes: "Forty years ago, when I was an undergraduate at Oxford, voices were in the air there which haunt my memory still. Happy the man who in that susceptible season of youth hears such voices! They are a possession to him forever."

Through these ties the sterling worth and dignity of the noble spirits who have labored and served here should permeate and largely shape the life and progress of the institution in the days that are ahead. The traditional words on our shield, "Education, virtue, religion and morality," should not be idle words. They should glow in the heart of every son and

daughter of Ohio University. Like the battle cry that nerves a host to victory, these words should nerve the hand, the brain, the heart, for a life of deeper sincerity, of firmer conviction, and of higher endeavor.

That we have both the useful and the useless tradition at Ohio University is a condition paralleled in any other long-established college wherever found. True, some of our customs are more honored in the breach than in the observing. What traditions, then, are among those which should receive prime emphasis?

The first is that of scholarship. There is no substitute, however bizarre so-called modern education strives to become. The college is the opportunity ground for developing latent talent. The first function and justification of any institution of higher learning is to train the mind. Social efficiency, community work, skill in business, the expanding of personality, the formation of character, can be achieved in the ordinary processes of life and perhaps in even a fuller degree than may be done in the college world. One does not need to spend four years in college routine for the acquisition of any of these. But college offers specific training not so readily and conveniently duplicated in the ways of life—that of developing mental capacity through disciplinary agencies found in the training designed for such ends.

It matters little whether this scholarship is of the old-fashioned or of the new-fashioned type, just so it proves to be a scholarship embracing in the objects of study the necessary duality of the sciences and the humanities, a scholarship in every respect worthy.

Today there is much to dissipate concentration in intellectual effort. The leaders in college affairs have been themselves somewhat responsible for such a condition. When the specified course gave way to the full elective system, the first centrifugal tendency became evident. The elective system seemed good; but its pernicious results soon showed themselves. The courses followed by the sophisticated youth were too often elected to meet his caprices rather than to supply his needs. Knowledge ceased to be power, and degenerated into a variety of sporadic superficialities. To remedy the evil, the curriculum makers brought forth the group system, now almost entirely prevalent in

American institutions of higher education. Again the results are disappointing and disquieting. The fault is remedied in degree, but not in kind. And until recognition is made of the basic law of mental growth that power results, as Mr. Luther Burbank puts it, from concentration and persistence, we shall reap tares where we expected fruitage.

It is my opinion that the curriculum of the first two college years should be rigidly specified and that only a limited election permitted in the group options of the last two years. No amount of grade-winning or credit-amassing, no mere externalities in the form of specious academic honors or in whatsoever disguise they may assume, will take the place of scholarship attained through thorough-going work. Such a course of study would not afford pliable occasion for credit-hunting, but it would present the ways and means for the generation of power of mind. It would offer ample opportunity for thought and contemplation. It is a great misfortune to find ourselves so busy in getting an education that we have no time to think. It is a tradition, one that must be continued, that a college should impart to its graduates intellectual power in its various aspects of concentration, accuracy, keenness of thought and insight, much systematic knowledge, and a superior breadth of view.

I wish also to register my protest against the notion sometimes current that creative scholarship on the part of the faculty should be promoted only in the graduate schools. The scholarly work of the teachers in a college, however modest the institution may be, is the one leading source of light. If college teachers become mere purveyors of second-hand opinion passed down from the graduate school, the students in our American colleges will soon manifest no uncertain symptoms of intellectual anemia. The teacher of the undergraduate must be a living, growing factor in college life, or stagnation will ensue.

Following this tradition of scholarship is another of great importance. The college man should school himself in the affairs of the every-day world. He must be an American citizen in all that this term connotes. He should be educated into life rather than out of it. He cannot permit himself to be insulated from the trend of events. Notwithstanding the

criticism voiced by the late Mr. Woolworth, we must insist that it is a delusion that the college man is vague, impractical, and visionary. Let the conclusive testimony of these facts recently printed in a publication issued by Middlebury College be heard. It is therein stated that "Less than one per cent of American men are college graduates. Yet this one per cent has furnished:

36% of the members of Congress;
47% of the Speakers of the House;
50% of the Secretaries of the Treasury;
54% of the Vice Presidents;
55% of the Presidents;
62% of the Secretaries of State;
67% of the Attorneys-General;
69% of the Justices of the Supreme Court.

"Though comparatively few went to college at that time, fifty per cent of the men composing the Constitutional Convention were college-bred." Doubtless these statistics could be duplicated by data brought from other activities of the nation, whether public or private.

The college man must take close cognizance of the forces operating in the social and the industrial life of the nation. Anything less than this is without pardon. In these times of bitter class controversy between employer and employee, he should use his good offices to establish between these two classes a point of contact based upon an every-day human sympathy. He should be among the first to bring truth to confront the incendiary lie. Such a consummation of industrial peace is deserving the scholar's best efforts. Whatever the field of action, the college man will still prove himself worthy of the leadership to which he is ultimately called through his obvious usefulness. He will become a leader, not by seeking leadership, but by deserving the confidence of those who elect to follow him.

My last tradition is that of spiritual culture. The hope for future America is in this. Long ago, Matthew Arnold, in his observation upon the barbarism and philistinism of English life, said with considerable uncton that if England were saved, it must be through her culture. Such a spiritual culture will prove the transmuting medium, the philosopher's stone for us. When America breathes into her material resources,

so staggering in their immensity, the breath of life, the love of the finer, the abiding, she will evolve her highest national destiny. What a glorious dream to be realized what an attainment, if we could catch some sight of the Reality behind the Appearance, if by training or by chance, we could see with proper finite vision the Divine order, if we could feel in our moments of deepest sincerity that "A man's life consists not in the abundance of goods which he possesses!"

Man shall not live by bread alone. There are those infinite gifts which the materialistic knows not of. Spiritual culture seeks such. Mere skill of hand, acuteness and resourcefulness of intellect, these desirable assets of scholarship, are not the finality. They bring us a type of efficiency, and take us long strides in leading to the finality. Your Bolshevik, your destroyer of law and order, however, may have these; but our civilization must have something more deeply grounded to maintain its balance and to regenerate humanity.

The nobler culture does inspire us with an ardent desire "to deal justly, to love mercy, to walk humbly" in the presence of the Infinite Reality. It leads us to bow with due submission and say with Tennyson,

"Our wills are ours we know not how;
Our wills are ours, to make them
thine;"

or to understand somewhat that tremendously simple, yet majestic, line of Dante's

"In his will is our peace."

We today of Ohio University inherit the richest college traditions. With what profound reverence we should cherish them, with what ardor of love, we should hand them down unswayed and unabated to subsequent sojourners in our favored places, and with what enthusiasm of expectancy we should strive to add by effort and consecration to the glory achieved.

"Would any fight for Athens, and not
remember Marathon?"

Just as they, the heroic students in the stern and humble day of the past, made a tradition respected in the college life of our land, so must we be mindful of leaving our impress through our ideals of scholarship, our

desire to know men and affairs, and our devotion to the perpetuation of spiritual culture. All other aspects of college life are merely subordinate and for the most part negligible. A student body, an organization of alumni, a faculty dominated by such ideals, can herald forth the dawn of the newer academic day.

Only such simple conceptions of life, Class of 1920, will bring you happiness. In "Modern Painters," Ruskin takes occasion to say that if we wish to be strong, we must work; if we wish to be wise, we must think; if we wish to be happy, we must be kind. Your intellectual joys and your recognition of the significance of the spiritual will prove your greatest source of comfort. These might say, like Good Deeds in the old morality Everyman, "I will go with thee, and be thy guide in thy need." They will consummate your success. And it is my trust that as the days, the

"Daughters of Time * * *

Muffled and dumb like barefoot der-
vishes

* * * Marching single in endless
file"

bring their gifts, you will expand your self-hood and grow into an understanding of this sentiment of the spiritually-minded Thoreau: "If the day and night are such that you greet them with joy, and life emits a fragrance like flowers and sweet-scented herbs,—is more elastic, more starry, more immortal—that is your success."

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT

Perhaps no professor on the campus has come in contact with so many students nor has so endeared himself to all the members of this Association as has Dr. Dafyd J. Evans. In point of years of service Dr. Evans is the oldest professor on the faculty, but in his attitude towards students he is always young and each day he shows his great ability as an instructor. He is indeed "The Grand Old Man" of the institution.

Be it Therefore Resolved: That this Association express to Dr. Evans its high appreciation of the excellent service he has rendered to the Ohio University and its students and that an expression of confidence of this Association be extended to him with its wishes for many more years of continued success in his work.

RESOLUTION OF SYMPATHY

The Alumni of Ohio University gathered here at this annual Alumni Chapel meeting miss the presence of one who as student, alumnus and beloved professor has been wont to meet with us.

Professor C. M. Copeland has given himself so faithfully and so generously in the service of his college that he has found it necessary to absent himself for a period of rest; and so greatly is he missed that it seems fitting we should send him a message of appreciation and affection.

So, Be it Resolved: That the Alumni here assembled send greeting to Professor Copeland, hoping that he may soon be successful in his search for health and be able to be again with the college where his loyalty, unselfish spirit and sterling character make him such an influence for good.

Mrs. Edith Woodworth Sayre, 88.

Mrs. L. G. Worstell, '89.

Committee.

THE ALUMNI OFFICERS FOR 1920-21

President.....Samuel L. McCune, '96
Secretary.....C. L. Martzolf, '07
Asst. Sec'y.....Julia L. Cable, '19
Treasurer.....J. R. Morton, '05

Executive Committee

Judge L. G. Worstell, '88

Miss Anna Pickering, '14

Mrs. Estella Hobson Lash, '97

O. U. CRADLE ROLL Class of 1942

Donald Dean Dobson, born January 28, 1918. Son of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Dobson, (Edith McMillin, '12), of Cleveland, Ohio.

Ethel Jane Blizzard, daughter of Prof. '13 and Mrs. Alpheus W. Blizzard, of New York City.

Edwin Bruce Evans, born May 11, 1920, weight eight and three-quarter pounds, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rhys D. Evans, '09, (Mary Chappelear), of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.

Mary Lenore Buell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis E. Buell, (Lucy Katzenbach, '14), of Lancaster, Ohio, born August 2, 1919.

OUR SERVICE FLAG. (Supplementary List)

Ralph R. Downs, Elec. Engineer, '17, of Montour, Iowa, died in France, December 10, 1918. Howard E. Henderson, '18.

POSTGRADUATE MATHEMATICS.

The Annual Alumni Address by
ARWILLA MacLANE PUGH, '00.

Toledo, Ohio



Friends, I want to ask you seriously, what is the use of keeping up any pretense of youth, when some fiend for accuracy will persist in adding those telltale double cyphers to one's name? It's embarrassing, to say the least, to be introduced as a member of the class of "Nauthy-naught," when you know that everybody present is doing a little sum in addition and subtraction. On former trips I have kept the children at home on these occasions, but I told them this time they might just as well tag along, as there was no possible chance of their mother being mistaken for one of the sweet girl graduates of the vintage of 1920.

A letter that I received last week from this committee said, "We do not want a lengthy program. There will be a few toasts and your talk. It is the desire of the committee to have everything short and snappy." You see where that puts me. I am resolved to go down in the history of this institution as the one who de-

livered the shortest address in the annals of the O. U.

I was over at Chapel this morning and I want to comfort Dr. Ellis on the financial end of it. You know I believe we are going to have a friend at court in our next governor, Ralph Cole, but I shall not vote for him, for he promised to come down tonight and didn't.

And Dr. Treudley needn't fear we women shall feel insulted over the olive branch and corner-stone metaphor. Anything as fragile as an olive tree would have blown away in the tempests of the past four years. Then we women had to be the corner stones that held fast the foundations of the nation's homes while you men were fighting our battles "over there."

I heard a student say this morning before the exercises that he hoped the "has-beens" wouldn't talk about the days when they were "young." Poor boy, he didn't know it, but he will find out in twenty years that O. U. boys and girls are always young. And in twenty years he will find many jewels of college memory that he doesn't see today.

Last night I had a caller, and we talked fast and furiously.

"We spake of many a vanished day—
Of what we once had tho't and said
Of what had been and might have
been,

And who was changed and who was
dead."

There was plenty to laugh about also. Lots of funny things happen in undergraduate days, and even the tragedies of school life lose all their bitterness in a few years. Most of the little tragedies I find were connected with the social life and not with the school. There were the things we couldn't afford and life was not worth living without them. There were the coveted invitations we didn't get. There were the little things that embarrassed us so badly then, but are so ridiculous now.

I am getting rather sorry for the Class of 1920. There were two sermons Sunday. I don't know what happened Monday, but Roy Wilson gave you a regular one yesterday, text and all. And here I am tonight with three texts. Goodness only knows what Izzy Foster will do to you tomorrow.

But, Class of '20, please forgive us

for this weeping at the wedding. This is a solemn occasion. It is just like when our sons put on long trousers and our daughters do up their hair. Besides, every class that we accept into our Alumni ranks puts us one step farther up the ladder.

So prepare yourselves for the worst! I am here tonight to disappoint you. Heretofore you have given me a carefully selected topic, and specified the form in which it was to be presented. You will get neither rhyme nor funny story. There are three reasons for this resolve. First, (perhaps I should say "firstly") I am rather fond of preaching, to which fact my assembled family will testify. Second, every thought and feeling on my own Alumni night is still very vivid, even after twenty years, and the most of those thoughts were rather serious. And lastly, this is probably my first, last, and only chance at the Class of 1920.

Not long ago I was giving my children a much deserved lecture on the kind of grades they were bringing home from high school. They contended that they couldn't see the use of Latin, and history and chemistry and trig, anyhow.

So tonight I have taken what in my day many of you considered the most utterly useless subject in the college course, at least for the non-professional, and tried to weave it into your lives. I have named the effort "Post-Graduate Mathematics," and I have gone the rest of the speakers one better—I have three texts.

When our Alumni Secretary asked me to victimize you tonight, with his usual artistic sense of color, he suggested that I might talk on "The Red Menace," "The Yellow Peril," or the "Black Hand," with references on the side to "The High Cost of Living," "Permanent Peace," and the "Divorce Evil." No wonder I got serious.

Do you notice one thing? Every topic suggested, even in a joke, is what we have come to term a "problem." Read the papers carefully and you will be startled. Evidently there is something wrong. Yet we live under the same divine laws; the tides ebb and flow; the sun rises and sets; the seasons come and go, all at their regularly appointed intervals.

"God's in his heaven,
All's right with the world." (?)

Class of 1920, for most of you the

years of preparation end tonight. In the coming twenty years you expect to accomplish much. You are looking toward a better citizenship, to business that shall be right and prosperous, to love and marriage that shall be ideal in the perfection of its happiness. And we of "Naughty-naught" are also looking at twenty years, but with a difference. You, forward through hope; we, backward through experience. You through dreams; we through realities.

Yet what about that question mark? All is well with the world and with the inhabitants thereof—most of them. A few have flunked in their mathematics.

God Himself was and is our greatest mathematician. He worked out a schedule for His universe which makes that of the New York Central Lines look like child's' play. He counts the petals of the rose and numbers the seasons which round out His units of time. Man is only beginning to understand His laws. In a world of change these things alone remain constant.

I hope they are not going to give you your diplomas tomorrow without having insisted at some time during the past four years, on considerable work in what was Dr. Hoover's department in my time. There you should have learned much of true philosophy, and of real religion. There is a text in every axiom, a sermon in every demonstration.

The most beautiful thing I saw in my four years at the old O. U. was an astronomical calculation, with which the Doctor had papered one wall of his office. There it was, page after page, in his fine close writing, (I have some very precious credit slips in the same hand) all worked out, bit by bit, accurately, with infinite care for each little detail, and the answer was God's plan to the day and the hour and the minute. Suppose he had made the slightest mistake on the first sheet. The second would have been a little bit off. And no amount of pains that could possibly have been expended on the last page would have brought God's answer.

At another time we were working at logarithms and the long column just wouldn't come out right. One student thought he would get the best of the others, so he changed an eight to a seven, and a five to a three, and so on. He knew the changes could not be discovered without re-

sort to the book of tables, and he felt safe. But when the Doctor returned to the room, he just put his finger upon a mistake in the very beginning of the problem, and then delivered a little lecture on paying too much attention to the answer and too little to the means of getting there. I have wondered since if He who holds the book of life's answers doesn't often feel the same.

And yet one must give a little thought to the kind of answer required. It would be foolish to locate the center of a circle when a point on the circumference is asked for. We do not confine our work to dollars and cents when the answer is pounds and ounces. We try to remember the main thing about an angle is the number of degrees it spans, and not the length of the lines whose intersection form that angle.

Many a good wife and mother has developed into a chronic nagger because she was working for an immaculate house, instead of a real home. Many a man has ended all with a bullet because he confused wealth with happiness, and failed to acquire it. Mud-stained rompers may not attract, but don't forget that a white clothed child is not the final goal of parenthood.

Then, too, I learned in the same class that only a weakling asks his teacher to solve his problems. Yet deserved help was usually forthcoming in the form of a suggestion which would start the student on the right road where he could do his own thinking. In the past twenty years, while listening to some prayers, I have wondered if God wasn't tempted to quote a bit of wisdom that fits very closely my understanding of good teaching and a manly religion, "God helps those who help themselves."

We are fond of tacking up in our offices and homes a verse that ends:

"But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile,
When everything goes dead wrong."

I contend that he is much more worth while who will pucker his brows in a concentrated effort to make his life's problems come out just right.

So, if life is a problem, the greatest misfortune that can befall a child is to have any part of its solution made for him. Inherited wealth seldom makes a financier. A man may be

rich without effort but he cannot be great. In our copybook days we learned that there is no royal road to learning. Since then we have amended it to read that "Every foot of the King's' highway is reserved for those who travel under their own motive power."

In politics as well as business, you will need for your first principles one of my texts. If the main plank in every platform could be "The whole is greater than any of its parts," there would be no more pork barrels, no more graft, no more profiteering at government expense. Consequently there would be no more expensive investigations.

We can safely carry our mathematics into our religion too. Here we are shown the folly of trying to add anything to nothing, but we are exhorted to add to our faith virtue! We forgive seventy times seven, and we shall be called upon to give an accounting of our stewardship before we enter the city which lieth foursquare, and whose walls are an hundred and forty-four cubits.

And now to you girls of 1920, I would say a special word. Boys and girls, too, don't get the idea into your heads that marriage is a failure. The divorce evil has long been one of the greatest menaces of the age. Yet love is still perfect, and marriage the ideal state. The bonds are being broken with alarming frequency, and as a rule man gets the blame, sometimes deservedly, sometimes through a courtesy that allows the woman to be the complaining party.

It was only last week that the mother of a young daughter said to me that she considered at the present time the man ran the greater risk in contracting marriage.

In these days of equal rights a woman in the business world expects to put in hour for hour, effort for effort with her male competitor. She expects her wage only when she does as good or better work. When she enters into a business partnership with a man, as many know have done, she takes just as keen an interest in every phase of the work as does her partner.

Then why should her sister consider a wedding ring a pledge of a life free from all effort, from everything that is disagreeable, a season pass to her chosen variety of recreation. Not that I would go on record as disapproving of a good time! Clothes and

the theatre and bridge all have their places, and I manage to find time for a good many sessions of the last named, but in these days of the servantless home, such things have to take second place. Anyhow these are small factors in the real equation of marriage.

Twenty years is not so long a time that I cannot understand very distinctly your ideas of love and marriage. But I assure you that there is no place in our whole social system where your mathematics can serve you so well. Love is a sentimental relationship, but marriage a business partnership, on a fifty-fifty basis, and it takes two halves to make a whole, not one-third and three-fifths, or any other combination of unequal fractions.

* They say you cannot mix sentiment with business, but any really happy marriage must be a successful combination of the two. Perhaps no other condition presents so many unknown quantities with so few equations given. But the solution is there if you dig deep enough, and just remember this, if you should have brought two very unweildy fractions together to make one, there is always the common denomination—big and awkward perhaps, but workable just the same.

Now this is the introduction. My sermon is just one paragraph.

In business and in politics, in school and church and home, life is a problem. But if first principles have been mastered, there is great joy in its solution. And to you of 1920, I would offer this bit of advice. In the twenty years that must elapse before you stand where we of Naughty-naught stand tonight, though you forget all else you have learned within these walls, remember that two and two make four. Forget your Greek and Latin verbs but remember that a straight line has neither curve nor angle. Then you will live morally true to the best that is in you. Forget your history and your chemistry, but never for one moment lose sight of the fact that the whole is greater than any of its parts, and is equal to the sum of all its parts. Good citizenship requires it. The Bolshevik and the Nihilist, and all those whose ignorance and selfishness would destroy the very foundation of our civilization, have forgotten these things.

This is a world of change.

Our earthly symbols of permanency,

the Rock of Gibraltar, the Egyptian Pyramids, will by the erosion of time gradually disappear. But so long as time shall be measured, so long as the stars shall continue to revolve around their central suns, even until God Himself shall break the tablets of our laws, these things shall be the truth.

ALUMNI CHARGE TO SENIOR CLASS

(1920)

By Dollie Hooper Bean, '99

Class of 1920, I count it a privilege as well as an high honor to be called to address you for a few minutes and commit to you the charge that Ohio University places upon everyone who goes out as an alumnus of this grand old University. She does not ask your consent; merely by virtue of your completed work, your preparation, a responsibility is laid upon you whether you will or no. And whether you go near or far from these halls your Alma Mater will follow your careers. To make it a success and yourselves an honor to this institution and a valuable factor in society, certain things are expected of you as alumni.

In the brief time I have, I shall mention but three, but let these three be yours in full measure and all the others shall be added unto you.

Be broad minded—free from petty prejudices and selfish desires, open always to a newer and higher conception of truth even though it may clash with your previously conceived notion of things. During college years you have doubtless been specializing to some extent, bending your energies toward one point, your thoughts along certain preferred lines. Now you are not to view life along mathematical, historical or philosophical lines only; but your knowledge of these things is the power placed in your hands which, if rightly used, may lead you into a broader, fuller, freer life. The time has come when a truly educated alumnus can no longer be provincial or even sectional in his thoughts. World problems await solution—problems that challenge the wisdom and courage of the greatest statesmen, and even our thoughts must be world inclusive.

Be loyal and produce results worthy an alumnus. You represent an investment that should yield rich re-

turns. You can not be untrue when you scan the history of this college and the principles for which it stands. Napoleon in Egypt simply said to his men, "Forty centuries are looking down upon you," and they could do nothing less than win. Nelson, at the beginning of the battle said, "England expects every man to do his duty." So your University sends you out with this injunction: We expect you to be loyal and true, to quit yourselves like men. Can you count in mere money what the University has done for you—the University with its traditions, its visions, its circles of professors "who have touched the learning of the world and who have about them something of the glow of the prophet and the seer?" its student body with its ambitions, dreams, its courage and energy? You are the keepers of great responsibilities, investments made what you are by will and sacrifice. "You are not your owner; you are bought with a price" and this fact alone should compel you to make good. See to it that you yield at least ordinary returns, and aim at forty and sixty or even a hundred fold.

Lastly, forget not to enrich your soul life. When you deal in material things, let them not be your masters. The old story of Darwin, who in early life loved music and art and all higher things, but by poring over scientific things to the exclusion of everything else, killed in his soul all desire for such things, though told too often, perhaps yet illustrates a great truth. It is appalling to look around us and see the starved souls of so-called successful men and women totally absorbed in material things. They have become incapable of appreciating the higher, spiritual things. Make your vocation successful by all means, but have as a vocation something that will call out every day the best that is in your life. You can be masters of yourselves if you cultivate the life of the soul, keep your heart sensitive and your real selves on the higher levels.

"May no act of yours bring shame
To the halls that know your name.
May your lives but swell the fame"
of Old Ohio.

COMMENCEMENT BRIEFLETS

The Commencement visitors missed the genial John W. Dowd, '69. This is the first Commencement Mr. Dowd has missed for years. His duties as a Faculty member of the Toledo University detained him much to his and our disappointment.

The venerable Vernon Stiers, '72, of Alexandria, Licking County, deserted his Short Horn herd long enough to mingle with old and new friends on the campus for several days.

Dr. Aldis A. Johnson, '08, did not get here in time for the exercises, but he blew in on Saturday long enough to shake hands with his friends, who yet kindly remember him as "Red."

The Coultrap and the Kirkendall families are having a rival in furnishing Alumni to the Ohio University in the family of Mr. L. M. Ridenour, of New Lexington. In 1912, C. R. and H. L. graduated. This year C. O. and Margaret were added to the list. The only reason there are no more on our roll to graduate is because there are no more in the family. The Ridenours score 100 per cent.

Among the campus visitors during Commencement Week we note the following: Miss Grace Connor, '09, of the Cincinnati schools; Mrs. Dano E. Starr (Helen Johnson, '10), of Mt. Sterling, and Rachel Higgins, '17, of Zanesville.

Rev. G. L. Pake, '84, was here for the first time in fifteen years. Rev. Pake saw Y. M. C. A. service during the War and is now located as a Presbyterian minister in Marion, Ohio.

Ernest Bolton, '18, of Wilmington, Delaware, timed his vacation to be here at the festivities.

Don C. Coultrap, '08, and family motored from Franklin, Pa., to visit Athens friends and be on hand for the exercises.

T. J. Cookson, '16, wears the red ribbon for the long distance commencement visitor, having come all the way from Tempe, Arizona. He has a close second in Ernest Hammond, '10, who journeyed from Timber Lake, S. D.

Irene Aber, '15, of Huntington, W. Va., and Jessie Tresham, of Harris-

ville. that state, were guests of Athens friends during the week.

Grosvenor McKee, '16. one of the live-wire Alumni of Canton, came to be present at the "Class '16" reunion.

Mrs. J. B. Allen (Margaret Smedley, '19) after spending the winter in Florida, reached home in time to get in on the various Commencement functions.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wilson, '15, (Henrietta Cronacher), of Huntington, W. Va., were guests of Athens friends and took in the various exercises and social functions of the week.

Frances McAuslan, '16, East Hampton, Mass., enroute to Chicago to attend the American College of Physical Education for the summer, stopped off to visit friends and attend the 1916 Luncheon.

The number added to our Alumni roll on Commencement day is 292.

Mrs. George DeCamp, (Jane Ryan, '93) of Pittsburg, spent several days with Athens friends during the Commencement season.

The Alumni-Varsity ball game, which always features the afternoon of Alumni Day, resulted this year in an interesting bout of fourteen innings, when the Varsity edged in over the Alumni in a score of 3 to 2. The Alumni team had such old time favorites as Bash, Beckley, Grover, Barstow, Finsterwald, Weinrich and Chapman.

C. M. Emory, ex-student of the early "Nineties" came over from his home in Stockdale to attend his fraternity banquet.

The Visitors' Register in the Alumni office showed the following record at the conclusion of the week: John G. Albright, '16, Mt. Sterling; J. C. Timberman, '06, Clarksburg, W. Va.; J. G. Moskoffian, '16, Defiance; Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Linville, '16, Beaver, Pa.; Grace L. Sherman, '19, Buckeye City; Nina E. Rowland, '19, Marietta; Helen M. Redmon, '17, Mannington, W. Va.; Isabel E. Bacon, '19, Kinsman; Mrs. Della Connett Hixson, '97, Cambridge, Ohio; Irene Aber, '15, Huntington, W. Va.; Marie Ware, '16, Frankfort; Lillian Hauschildt, '08, Piqua; Hazel P. Roach, '17, Athens; Blanche Matthews, '18, Cheshire; Ernest Hammond, '10, Timber Lake, S. D.; Edytha L. Trickett, '17, Bedford;

Grace Post, '15, Washington C. H.; Mary Patton Hackett, '15, Martins Ferry; F. Darrell Moore, '16, Athens; Frances McAuslan, '16, Chicago, Ill.; Alice Louise Ebersbach, '17, Pomeroy; Anna E. Carroll, '16, Bellaire; Mary Schleicher, '17, Lancaster; Ruth C. Teeters, '17, Washington C. H.; Vernon C. Stiers, '72, Alexandria; C. Lee Shilliday, '12, Gettysburg, Pa.; Clara Mae Floyd, '14, Gettysburg, Pa.; Floyd Stanley Crooks, '06, Columbus.

REPORT OF COMMITTEE ON NECROLOGY

Mr. Chairman and Fellow Alumni of Ohio University:

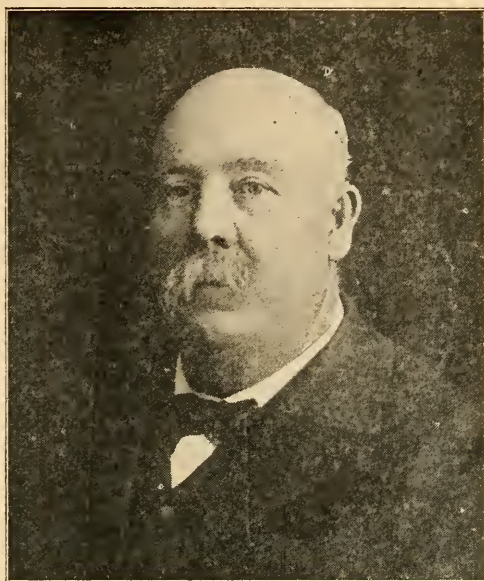
With sincere sorrow we have to report that out of the roll of Alumni of Ohio University a number have crossed the Great Divide and cannot be with us on this occasion in person. They are:

Ashley Francis Foss, '97
Russell S. Devo, '70
Hugh Boyd, '59
Isabella L. Dutnell, '11
Hal C. Bowles, '13
Margaret McGrath, '18
Theron Ward, '16
Victoria Arpee, '18
L. B. C. Kirkendall, '80
Charles Manning Walker, '53
John W. Rutledge, '71
George W. DeLong, '94
Jefferson B. Clayton, '62
Mary Adaline Lewis, '18
Harley E. Baldwin, '15
Eleanor Ward, '19
Harry Connett, '05
Lena Glazier Roush, '03
Harry R. Bahrman, '00
Heber Hurst Rockey, '16
Dr. Morris H. Miesse, '64
Eli Dunkle, '77
Frank L. Johnson, '08, who died in his country's service.
Samuel M. Shepard, '77
Walter Allen Pond, '11
David Clayton Casto, '74
Bertha A. Wagoner, '11
Eugene J. Voigt, '13
Christene Law Nye, '15
Austin W. Vorhes, '64

In the passing of these honored members out of the gateway of life, this Association suffers great loss; but our faith sees these, tho' leaving their work unfinished here, continuing their services happily over there.

A. A. ATKINSON,
J. J. RICHESON,
Committee.

ACROSS THE DIVIDE



GEORGE W. DeLONG, '94

District Superintendent George W. DeLong closed an active and successful life at his home in Dresden, Ohio, on April 6, 1920. At the age of sixty-two he finished a remarkable career of service and devotion to duty. His life was not so long as many another in terms of the calendar and yet in those allotted years he was able to do much service for humanity.

Born and reared upon a farm, he knew all the interests of the country and the beauty of field and hill. In early manhood he mastered a trade and the skill of his handicraft strengthened his career. He had a consuming passion for knowledge and early in his life acquired the rudiments of an education and began to teach long before he had attained his majority.

In that little country school hidden away in a ravine, "Far from the maddening crowds ignoble strife" surrounded by hill and forest, he enthused boys and girls to go on into higher field of learning and a larger per cent of pupils went out from his tutelage to college and university halls than can be found in any other similar location.

His inherent leadership soon re-

ceived recognition and he was placed at the head of important village schools. The most marked example was at Corning, Ohio, where his work was so effective and satisfactory that he directed the educational interests of that community for almost a quarter of a century. The same valuable supervisory service for shorter periods was rendered Shawnee, Crooksville, and the community in Muskingum County where the earthly career was ended.

Education was a passion with him. He always struggled for greater culture and higher efficiency. While Superintendent of the Corning Schools, when he could do a little extra work without interfering with his official duties and in vacations, he kept up a course of study in Ohio University and graduated in the Class of Eighteen Hundred Ninety-four. His studious habits did not stop with this triumph but continued until his final illness.

He loved nature and found great delight in flower and tree and aptly illustrates the words of the poet

"And this our life, exempt from public haunt,

Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything."

Riding with him some months before his final illness while passing through a narrow valley he stopped his car to show his guest a beautiful sight. We clambered up a ravine through thicket and fallen timber and in a secluded nook was a marvelous bed of wild flowers. He has searched in this out-of-the-way place for that upon which his soul might feed.

In his professional career his pedagogical philosophy as well as his practices in teaching and administration were always consistent with the most advanced educational thought. Education to him was much broader than the mere training of the intellect. It included the culture of the emotions and the development of the soul. He taught the highest principles of ethics not only by precept but by example, and the high school

boys and girls who came under his tutelage had no difficulty in discriminating between precept and practice.

George W. DeLong was a safe leader, a genial companion, an affable associate, a wise counsellor, and a Christian gentleman. He has gone but his magnanimity will continue to bless the lives of all who came within the sphere of his influence. Contrary to the usual relationships, he was able to wield a great influence for good through the entire period of his life within the immediate vicinity of his childhood home.

George W. DeLong's last voucher has been cashed. His reports are all filed, the records have been completed and his promotion has been made from the school of life to the university of Eternity.

The Ohio University has lost one of its most worthy Alumni, but the world is infinitely richer because he had been in it.

Peace to his ashes, rest for his soul.

—One of his Disciples.



HARLEY E. BALDWIN

Class of 1915

Harley E. Baldwin was born in Trumbull County, Ohio, May 4, 1889. At the University he was a member of Phrenocon, of the Adelpian So-

ciety and active in the Y. M. C. A.

Following his graduation he taught Latin in the Bellaire High School for two years. Then he became District

Superintendent of Schools at Flushing. He held this position at the time of his death, January 20, 1920, at a Wheeling hospital, following an operation.

Albert Allen Conrad, '07, died at Amanda, Ohio, February 26, 1920, aged thirty-eight years.

ELEANOR WARD

From the day Eleanor Ward entered Ohio University in September, 1915, she was a loyal daughter of her Alma Mater. With fearless frankness she stood, always, solidly upon her convictions, and she was possessed of right convictions, for she came to them through the channel of an open mind. She was a girl among girls, attracting first, perhaps by a magnetic personality, and then welding these bonds of attraction into stronger bonds of admiration for a young life full of purpose, enthusiasm and honesty. As a student she was keen of mind, bright and ready of speech, but free from the weakness of bluffing. As student secretary of the Y. W. C. A. she was energetic and genuine. She was bigger than any organization to which she belonged. In her short stay in this world, November 28, 1896 to March 18, 1919, she created an influence which will linger as her eternal memorial.—Irma E. Voigt.

MARGARET McGRATH

When the news of the death of Margaret McGrath reached her Athens friends, it was as if for a time the sun had hidden its face. Shadow of grief crept over the hearts of us all, for a bit of God's own sunshine had been taken from our midst. Her pleasing personality, high ideals, and love of the beautiful readily won for her on the campus of her Alma Mater a place of highest esteem and respect. Quietly, modestly she went about her work as a student and as a teacher ever with a cheery word and smile. She was a true friend, absolutely dependable in all the tasks she assumed and always ready to assume more than her share. Like Eleanor Ward, she, too, was bigger than any organization to which she belonged. Born April 28, 1896, and dying April 19, 1920, she gave but little of her life in point of years to her friends, but she gave abundantly and richly in love and influence.—Irma E. Voigt.

ALUMNI ACTIVITIES

The Class of 1916 has set a brand new example to the other classes of the University by organizing an Alumni Association of its own. When this class left the University four years ago it organized for the purpose of having a reunion in 1920. On Alumni Day about thirty-five members of this class "reuned" and banqueted at the Colonial. The Alumni Secretary has attended no Alumni meeting during the year where there was more real, genuine loyalty and concern evinced for the University than this one.

The class has gone on record as standing for the best things in the college and it is ready to back up its suggestions with acts. It purposes to co-operate with the General Association in its Alumni program. The officers are: Meril F. Cooley, President; Darrell Moore, Secretary-Treasurer; Hazel Cline, Chairman of the Reunion Committee. The class promised itself a reunion in 1926.

It is only fair to say that the success of this meeting was due in great measure to Miss Hazel Cline, who worked early and late to bring her class-mates back to the campus at this time. Great things are expected from the Class of 1916, and the Alumni Office appreciates and welcomes their proffered co-operation.

Some of the things this class believes in concerning its Alma Mater are found in this quotation:

"It urged a more rigid standard of scholarship; recommended that a more thorough examination of credits submitted from other colleges be made; that the standard of class work in course be much higher and more rigid than is the case in many of the courses at present; that laxness in grading be eliminated; that the rule of dismissal for failure to pass in half the semester's work be enforced without exception or favoritism; that the rules and discipline of the Ohio University be more strictly enforced.

"A feeling of deep loyalty and gratitude toward the University which they left four years ago permeated the whole gathering. The class pledged itself to aid the alumni secretary in his work and to further the ideals and traditions of Ohio."

CANTON ASSOCIATION

Secretary Ohio University Alumni
Association:

About twenty-five former students and graduates of the University met at informal dinner at the Canton Y. M. C. A. on Friday evening, May 14, and formed the nucleus of what promises to be a very strong Alumni Association for Canton and vicinity. Old friendships were renewed and new acquaintances were made. After the dinner a short business meeting was held which resulted in Mr. J. E. Kinnison, '80, being elected President, and Grosvenor S. McKee, '16, as Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Kinnison chose the following members for an executive committee: Miss Madge Lindsay, Mrs. S. S. Shafer, Mrs. A. L. Lothamer, Misses Key Wenrick and Catherine Cavanaugh. The business meeting was adjourned until fall when we expect to meet regularly for "get together" dinners.

Those present besides the above mentioned were: Elizabeth Grover Beatty '17, Caroline E. Buch '12, Irma Willis Casteel, Dae Cunningham 18, Florence A. Cusack, Emma S. Kratsch '10, Olive Keck, Kathrynne Herbert Kinnison, Emma McLaughlin, '08, Mary E. Overholt, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Roush, '18; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Reed '88 and '81, Lulu E. Shuman '17, Grace Sheets, Sam S. Shafer '14.

We were disappointed that you were unable to be present, but hope you can attend the first meeting next fall.

Many more local associations could be formed throughout the state if some alumni will just take the initiative. I will greatly appreciate the addresses of any other alumni who live in this section besides those you have already sent.

Most sincerely,

GROSVENOR S. MCKEE.

Box 713 Y. M. C. A.
Canton, Ohio

OUR SLOGAN

It has remained for the inventive mind of J. C. Fowler, '94, of New Lexington, to put the individual relationship of each Alumnus to his Alma Mater in a terse and unmistakable way. Mr. Fowler's letter follows:

"If we would all put the pronoun I before the initials of the old Ohio

University, we would, at least, state a great truth.

"The departure of Dr. Gordy, the gray hairs of Prof. Boughton and the retirement of Dr. Super all remind us that the unbounded love which they kindled in our hearts cannot always hold us together.

"Much of my life I owe to them and that is the bouquet I throw to the living and place on the grave of the dead.

"The Bulletin is a great holder-together of old ties and may it live forever in the good work it is doing."

Now, let each Alumnus set down on paper according to Mr. Fowler's suggestion the letters "I. O. U." and then straightway send a check to partly pay the obligation. Then watch the Association grow.

Twenty-five hundred dollars is the mark for 1920-21. Let's go!

NEWLY-WEDS

Hazel McKinstry, '18, who has been in government service at Norfolk, Va., announces her marriage in July to Lieutenant George C. Hawkins, of Washington, D. C.

The marriage of Catherine Downer Chubb, '18, daughter of Dean and Mrs. Chubb was a happy event in university circles ushering in Commencement week. The bride-groom is Mr. William C. Munds, of Wilmington, N. C., a Y. M. C. A. worker in Cleveland. The ceremony took place at the bride's home on Saturday afternoon, June 12, in the presence of many guests from Athens and abroad. Mr. and Mrs. Munds will be at home in Cleveland.

On Friday, June 25, the wedding bells rang at Lancaster, Ohio, for Prof. C. L. Shilliday, '12, and Clara Mae Floyd, '14. Prof. Shilliday has been elected to the chair of Biology in Gettysburg College, Pa.

Karl Morrison Barth, '16
to

Agnes Barrie Meade
Shreveport, La.

Wednesday, May 5, 1920

On Monday, June 7, 1920, Mary Jane Collins, '16, and Mr. Ralph Lankton McKay were married at Washington C. H., Ohio. They will be at home after July 1, at Falls City, Nebraska.

The marriage of Emma Lucile

Coombs, '18, and Mr. Glenn William Durlinger took place Saturday, May 22, 1920, at the Forest Avenue Presbyterian Church, Zanesville, Ohio. Both Mr. and Mrs. Durlinger are

members of the faculty of the Zanesville High School.

Lulu E. Reiter, '13, was married on March 4, 1920, to Elmer W. Shirley. They will live at Mt. Sterling, Ohio.



SUPT JAMES E. KINNISON, '80
Superintendent of Schools, Jackson,
Ohio, for thirty-seven years. Trustee
Ohio University since 1906. Mr.

Kinnison at the recent Commencement had worthily bestowed upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Pedagogy.

OUR MAIL BOX

MARY J. MORRIS, '12

558 Lilley Ave., Columbus, O.

I am thinking of Ohio University this week and regretting that the closing of my school at this time prevents my returning for Commencement. The Bulletin has made me more anxious than ever to see the old friends of college days.

JOHN W. DOWD, '69

2574 Monroe St., Toledo, O.

"Good, good, I know you're good, but I can't get to you," is what the old woman said as the whisky gurgled out of a jug that fell just beyond her reach. That's what I say about your Commencement. Ours comes at the same time and I can't get away.

HELEN HUNT MARQUAND, '15

Warren, Ohio

Dear Friends in the Association:

It has often been said that "the university is just as strong as its alumni." Although, the university is primarily organized for the purpose of the instruction of students, yet the largest measure of an institution's success is in that work which is the mark made by those students after graduation. The older an institution is, the greater the strength it derives from the accomplishments, interest and contribution of its old grads and former students * * *

The Association paper has kept clearly in mind that I owe much to my Alma Mater and as a result has spurred me on—for we as alumni realize that wherever we go, we are indebted in some way to Ohio University for our success.

The Alumni Association is splendid for it not only helps one to keep track of men and women who leave the campus and furnishes one news of the University and one's classmates, but also draws one back for the reunions.

We will be located in Columbus another year and we believe we have a few things lined up so that we may have Columbus Ohio University Alumni Get-together Meetings as have been begun in several other cities.

E. P. YOUNG, '82

518 Tacoma Bldg., Tacoma, Wash.

I have read with great interest each issue of the Bulletin. It lacks but the hand-clasp and personal touch to be a complete reunion.

My boyhood days were spent at Athens. I knew all the traditions of the college. To me the youngsters about town, the faculty and students of the University were real "supermen." My maturer years affirm the judgment of my youth. To all those whom I knew, my hearty greetings.

As a boy, studying geography, I thought the country paid Washington a doubtful compliment by naming an obscure domain after him. It seemed that they were attempting to crowd his memory, even, off the continent. Since living here I have learned the wisdom of their choice of names. This obscure domain has greater fisheries

than New England, more timber left than Maine and Michigan ever had, greater wheat areas than the Dakotas, wonderful fruit lands, more coal than Pennsylvania, an inland sea with 1250 miles of shore line furnishing the safest kind of anchorage, water power capable of developing 10,000,000 horse-power, one-fiftieth of the world's water power, not counting Africa. "Westward the course of empire takes its way." But the lordliest possession remains to be named, our wonderful mountain in Tacoma's dooryard. The aborigines named it Tacoma. But a scant four-hours' drive from tidewater to regions of perpetual snow and ice. A man who spent most of his life among the Alps says: "Your mountain has 27 square miles of ice-fields, an area greater than is covered by glaciers in the Alps. Your scenery is more varied. The Alps lack the wonderful setting afforded by your timber." To all "doubting Thomases" as to the truth of these statements, Washington says "Come and see."

L. B. NICE, '08

445 College Ave., Norman, Okla.

I wish to express my appreciation to you for the splendid work you are doing in helping the Alumni to keep informed of the activities of each other.

I look forward with great interest to the arrival of each number of the Alumni Bulletin. It gives much happiness to hear of the achievements of college friends; yet sorrow when reports come of the sickness and death of loyal friends. What a shock it is to the class of '08 to have our beloved President, Frank L. Johnson, slain by Turkish brigands in a foreign land.

C. C. PENZICKES, '16

603 Vanderbilt Ave., Niagara Falls, New York.

The Bulletin is "simply great." This is the mildest expression I can use; simple as it is, it means everything. I read it and read it and devour every word that is in it, especially letters and news from my old acquaintances and friends.

Should my brother come from Greece this fall, O. U. will be the place for him. I earnestly believe that Ohio University is a high standard school for the courses it offers.

It pleased me greatly when I read

that Dr. Ellis is well again and able to resume his duties.

I always was looking forward for June the 16th, 1920, Alumni Day and the day set for our class reunion. Sorry tho' to say that I will not be able to be present as I just recently assumed a new position and it is practically impossible for me to be absent for any length of time.

STANLEY DOUGAN, '14

Palo Alto, Calif.

Enclosed please find my contribution to the Alumni work. This is rather tardy acknowledgement of my appreciation for your great work, I must confess.

The Bulletin has been received regularly, and has been read by Mrs. Dougan (Nellie Stokes) and myself with great pleasure.

We were honored by having Prof. and Mrs. Treudley with us for a day last winter during their visit on the coast.

I am planning to be back at Ohio University this summer as I am going east on a visit about July 1. I regret that it will not be possible to be present at Commencement and that Alumni base ball game, but I will be along a week later.

One of the faces that I will certainly miss is none other than the faithful custodian of the gymnasium, "Jim" Osmond.

I am out of professional base ball now after playing three years out here in this Pacific Coast League. Am supervising physical education in the Palo Alto and Stanford schools.

With the best of wishes for yourself and all O. U. Alumni, I remain sincerely and loyally yours.

B. E. MORSE, '99

185 Rhode Is. Ave., Detroit, Mich.

My failure to "come across" was not due to lack of interest in the "Bulletin" or the Alumni but just neglect.

I would like to suggest a feature that, I think, would add interest. That is to have a class record, giving the address, business and possibly some other details about each member. If such a record of one or two classes was in each number, some of us would preserve them for reference.

As for myself, I am married, have one child, a boy nineteen years old. I

live at 185 Rhode Island Ave., Highland Park, Michigan, and work for the Lincoln Motor Co., as engineer in the Experimental Department.

ALICE LEECH, '16

110 French St., Santa Ana, Calif.

Enclosed you will find my contribution to the work of the alumni organization of O. U. The Bulletins have all been most enjoyable and especially so as I am so far away from Athens and seldom see any one who is an alumnus of our Alma Mater.

I have enjoyed all of the months I have been in this land of sunshine and flowers, but I miss seeing familiar faces and the associates of college days.

This little city is located just an hour and a half run by auto from Los Angeles, is within sight of two ranges of mountains, and only ten miles inland from the beautiful waters of the old Pacific. We are in the center of one of the richest agricultural counties in the United States, their specialties being oranges, lemons, English walnuts, sugar beets, and garden vegetables. The public buildings as well as the homes are beautiful and fit in so well with the back-ground of shrubs and flowers on every side.

Trusting that the good work of the alumni organization will go on and on.

ALPHEUS W. BLIZZARD, '13

University Heights, New York City

It was a delightful surprise to receive the revived Alumni Bulletin. It brought back to me many happy recollections of days spent at Ohio University, and intensified my desire to visit again old scenes and revive old acquaintances. However, it grieves me to learn of the deaths of F. L. Johnson, Connett, Pond, and Bowles.

Perhaps it may be news to you to learn that I have "committed matrimony," and am now the proud father of a very handsome daughter, Ethel Jane, aged five months, and who is already pledged to Ohio University. Mrs. Blizzard was Ethel Lewes, formerly of London, England, and a graduate of Thomas Hunter College, New York City.

I am pleasantly located at New York University as Assistant Professor of Biology.

All success to the Bulletin and greetings to all Alumni!

DORA A. STATES, '17
East Radford, Va.

I am glad to tell you that I received my A. M. degree from Teachers College, Columbia University, in June, 1918, and am now teaching Rural Education in the State Normal School at this place.

H. A. WOLFORD, '93
Hillsboro, New Mexico

Please tell President Super and Prof. Evans that I never forget their kindness, especially their financial assistance. The few dollars they used to loan me kept me in school and I learned a lesson from that kindness which has kept many another pupil in school.

Any time you need any further dues please let me know.

M. E. BIERER, '15
White Rock, N. C.

Three cheers for the Ohio Alumni Bulletin! We all wanted it. It's great that some thought of "doing it." I read them with deepest pleasure. It takes one back to old days, and binds up the cords that have been so much pulled apart in the past three years. How we all like to think that we can be united again, even if it is with considerable distance intervening.

Three years of hard fighting against two forms of tuberculosis put me out of the game. But I am back again. Specialists have tried their best to persuade me that I should pass on to distant lands, but in keeping with the old "mule" element in me, which is well known to some of my friends, I have stoutly refused to go. And now I am actually back at work in one of the roughest parts of the U. S. A. My sickness forced me to give up, for a time at least, the life work which I had before me in West Cleveland, Ohio, as a Presbyterian minister. I am now a Missionary. I came to the mountains of North Carolina to work while I regained health. I have become so interested in the work that I am not sure that I shall ever live in Cleveland again.

I owe a great debt to Ohio University, and to Professor Treudley, a debt which I can never fully express. I found in Theological work that he had given me a preparation which was of the greatest value. And I can say with very firm assurance that

Chicago University and Oberlin School of Theology do not hold a greater thinker than Professor Treudley. One-fifth of my work at O. U. was under him. I shall never forget what it did for me.

With all my heart I wish the greatest possible success for Ohio University. We need the small university. Let us hope that those who are to build it from this time on will build for quality of first degree, and that we may never have the heart of the Grand Old Place flooded out by too great numbers.

I am only twenty miles from the railroad. I cordially invite all old friends to come down and walk out from the station some morning for breakfast. It will give you a good appetite.

EDITH McCORMICK WELDAY, '12
Elko, Nevada.

The O. U. Alumni "Association" of Nevada, so far as we know, consists of Frank H. Palmer, Reno; Stella Van Dyke, Gardnerville, Mr. Welday and myself. The others are so far away that we never get to see them, but we expect to locate in California next year and are pretty sure to find some O. U. people there.

DE ALUMNUS

1872

A copy of the Cedar Falls (Iowa) Record, contains an interesting account of our good alumnus, W. W. Gist. Mr. Gist is the Chaplin of national organization of the G. A. R. By virtue of this position, Secretary Baker of the War Department invited him to give the invocation at the dedication of the memorial amphitheater at Arlington Cemetery on May 15th. At this meeting Chaplin Gist met General Miles, General March, and the famous "Johnny Clem," the boy soldier of the Civil War. Mr. Gist speaks in high praise of the courtesy of Secretary Baker to him personally and the boys of the "Old Guard."

1874

J. W. Maguire, of Huntington, W. Va., still retains his interest in things doing at O. U., for he has written us a letter and has told us so.



CARR VATTEL VAN ANDA

Managing Editor, New York Times,
who received the degree LL. D. Mr.

Van Anda was a student at Ohio
University in the early "eighties."

DE ALUMNUS

1896

Dr. Hiram R. Wilson has been busy during the spring months in making commencement addresses in various parts of the state. The friends of Professor Wilson will be glad to learn of the recovery to health of Mrs. Wilson (Florence Craig, '98), who has recently undergone a severe surgical operation.

1907

Effie Pearl Meyers, Music, is now Mrs. Carl A. Higley, and she lives at Amanda, Ohio.

1910

Hamilton L. Cash has been re-elected Superintendent of Schools at Girard at a salary of \$3500.

Harley A. Tuttle has closed a very successful year's school work at Royalton, Ohio. He is now entering Ohio State University to work on his Master's degree.

1911

Harry P. Miller sends greetings from Yucaipa, California, where he is successfully engaged in fruit growing.

1912

Louise Price has been re-elected director of Girl Scouts for Cincinnati and the Miami Valley. She is planning big things for the summer. She has eighty-eight groups of girls with a total membership of 1800.

1913

H. H. Shively is a member of the teaching staff of the Ohio State University, from where he "comes across" with the assurance that he is interested in the organization of a Columbus chapter of the Alumni Association.

J. O. Grimes goes from Port Clinton to Ypsilanti, Mich., as Superintendent of Schools, at a salary of \$3000.

1915

G. Floyd Cooper is located at Kansas City, Kansas, as an employee of the Proctor-Gamble Manufacturing Co.

De Forest Murch is kept busy these days in delivering addresses before young people in the various cities of the country. He has recently spoken

in Marshall, Mo., Indianapolis, Ind., and Lawrenceville, Ill.

Dr. Cyril Hussey, after graduating at O. U. took a course in medicine at Johns Hopkins University. During the past year he has worked in the hospital for women in the city of Baltimore. Recently he entered the employment of a Detroit firm of physicians at a salary of \$5000 a year.

Prof. John G. Moskoffian, of Defiance, Ohio, has recently published a book that should attract much interest. The subject is concerning the Armenian question. Prof. Moskoffian, himself a native Armenian, is able to discuss the question from the inside and speak with authority. It might be said that he is in favor of the United States accepting a mandatory of that land.

Paul M. Gillilan and Mary Evans Gillilan '13, write us from Schnectady, N. Y., where Mr. Gillilan is connected with the General Electric Company, of that city.

1916

Russell Herrold received his Master's degree at Harvard University at the recent Commencement of that institution.

1917

Faye Dinsmoor has spent the year at Conneaut teaching mathematics in the high school.

1918

Mrs. Louise Gilchrist Walsh leaves the faculty of Ohio University as she goes with her husband, Prof. M. J. Walsh, to his new position in the Indiana State Normal School of Pennsylvania.

1919

James L. Beck is attending the Chicago University, where he is studying for the Master's degree.

OVER THE TOP

Membership Roll of Ohio University Alumni Association

The following have become members since the last number of the Bulletin was published:

Howard Hendershott, Lima, \$2; Josephine McCulloch, Fremont, \$1; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Henson (Nell Wilson), New Orleans, La., \$5; Mrs. Allie

McGee Torrence, Middletown, \$1; Blodwen J. Morgan, Martins Ferry, \$2; H. A. Wolford, Hillsboro, N. Mex., \$5; Estella C. Lee, Fairmont, W. Va., \$2; Ethel M. Asher, New Holland, \$1; Sara Clare Humphrey, Toledo, \$1; Alice Leech, Santa Ana, Calif., \$2; Florence M. Miesse, Chillicothe, \$1; Elizabeth G. Beatty, Massillon, \$1; Ida G. Bauman, Jersey City, N. J., \$1; Mary A. Hughes, Sharonville, \$1; A. W. Blizzard, New York City, \$2; Faye Cline, Albany, \$1; John G. Albright, Mt. Sterling, \$2; Edith Starkey Wilson, Crooksville, \$1; Blanche Matthews, Plain City, \$1.50; Adair Kessling, Mechanicsburg, \$1; Malinda Hill Woodworth, Redlands, Calif., \$2; Harley A. Tuttle, Diamond, \$1; W. G. Junod, Kansas City, Mo., \$1; Mary L. Buchan, Mingo Junction, \$1; Nelle Alderman Munslow, Steubenville, \$1; Ella R. Thompson, Youngstown, \$2; Nelle Blackwood Coe, Albany, \$1; Patience Leonard, Bremen, \$1; Cora Love Howe, Napoleon, \$1; Etta Carter, Marion, \$1; Florence Edgerton, Troy, \$1; Ruby A. Schaad, Farmdale, \$1; J. C. Timberman, Adamston, W. Va., \$1; C. V. Van Anda, New York City, \$10; W. J. Harper, Cleveland, \$3; Elizabeth Fearon, Cincinnati, \$2; Blanche Broomhall, Somerton, \$1; Helen Falloon Stevens, Athens, \$1; Ella Buch, Massillon, \$1; Paul B. Kerr, Hicksville, \$5; Joseph E. Goodman, Minster, \$1; Ina Mason McBroom, Columbus, \$1; Freda Warren, Pleasant City, \$1; Esther Burrer, Delaware, \$1; Edith McMillin Dobson, Cleveland, \$1; David G. Cheesman, Washington, D. C., \$1; Esther Kirkendall White, Boulder, Colo., \$1; Helen Morris, Collins, \$1; Helen I. Thomas, Rainelle, W. Va., \$1; Nelle Stracke Dowler, Nelsonville, \$1; Marian L. Whitsey, Cleveland, \$1; Edna M. Rood, Marietta, \$1; Eunice Ann Jones, Marietta, \$2; Marguerite Hetzel, Pomeroy, \$1; Maude Peairs, Roxabell, \$1; Winona Shane, Pittsburg, Pa., \$1; Nelle McCleery, Basil, \$1; Edna A. Whitsey, Ravenna, \$1; Letha Saunders Verwohlt, Martins Ferry, \$2; Frances McAuslan, Centerburg, \$1; George L. Pake, Camp Humphreys, Va., \$1; Floyd Deacon, Bellaire, \$1; George Spraw, Kalamazoo, Mich., \$2; Ellen D. Devol, Gambier, \$2; J. W. Maguire, Huntington, W. Va., \$1; Gladys Pelton, Harren, \$2; Florence McCleery, Youngstown, \$2; Ethel Moore, Chillicothe, \$1; Myrtle Hesse, Athens, \$1;

Fern Hesse, Columbus, \$1; Louise Ogan Biggs, Jackson, \$1; Margaret Bush, Lima, \$1; Iva Pearl Batterson, Cincinnati, \$1; Edith M. Johnston, Washington, D. C., \$2; L. M. Chapman, Coolville, \$1; Helen Clem, Newark, \$1; Dr. Robert Nye, Buenos Aires Argentina, \$5; Clifford J. Rhode, Chester, \$1; Leona Regan, Glendale, \$1; Irene Etter, Covington, \$2.

Frances Wright Kresge, Athens, \$1; Mary J. Collins McKay, Falls City, Nebr., \$1; Gertrude Friedland, Coalton, \$1; Merle L. Grunder, Minerva, \$1; Elsie E. Zehring, Dayton, \$1; J. R. Pender, Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, \$2; Lucy Katzenbach Buell, Lancaster, \$1; Floy Eby, Ashland, \$1; Rose E. Rawles, Kingsville, \$1; Louise King Walls Austin, Cincinnati, \$1; Irene Miller Vesey, Greenspring, \$1; Ethel Myers, Greenspring, \$1; Darrell Moore, Portsmouth, \$2; Ruth Teeters, Washington C. H., \$1; Judge Roscoe Mauck, Gallipolis, \$5; Judge D. H. Thomas, Marietta, \$1.25; John G. Moskoffian, Defiance, \$1; Wilbur McReynolds, Camp Lee, Va., \$1; Leonard Barnett, Parkersburg, W. Va., \$1; Anna M. Soutar, Lancaster, \$1; Anna Black, Lakewood, \$1; Flola Shepard, Richmond, Va., \$1; Merle Danford, New Lexington, \$2; Mary Kerr, Bradner, \$2; E. P. Young, Tacoma, Wash., \$2; Marie Fox, Smithfield, \$2; Mary J. Morris, Columbus, \$1; Clyde F. Beery, Akron, \$2; J. C. Fowler, New Lexington, \$1; Anna Black Newcomer, Utica, New York, \$2; Eva DuHadway, Bowling Green, Ohio, \$1; Mrs. Merritt E. Moore, \$1; H. P. Miller, Yucaipa, Calif., \$2; Elizabeth Bennett Grennan, Champaign, Ill., \$1; Helen Hunt Marquand, Columbus, \$3; B. E. Morse, Detroit, Mich., \$5; Effie Pearl Meyers Higley, Amanda, \$1; Vesta Applegate, Hills Station, \$2; Harry B. McBee, St. Louis, Mo., \$2; Black Newcomer, Utica, N. Y., \$2; Eva DuHadway, Bowling Green, \$1; G. Floyd Cooper, Wyoming, Ohio, \$1; Fred F. Kelley, Youngstown, \$1; C. C. Penzickes, Niagara Falls, N. Y., \$2; W. S. Merritt, Dallas, Texas, \$2; Ada Wickham O'Bleness, Athens, \$1; Beatrice Liggett, Alliance, \$1.50; Charles H. Higgins, Zanesville, \$2; Stanley Dougan, Palo Alto, Calif., \$2; Faye Dinsmoor, Conneaut, \$1; Grace Pittenger Watt, Steubenville, \$1; Florence Ring, Valley City, \$1; Guy D. Miller, Springfield, Mass., \$1; Ed-

ward H. Pake, Commercial Point, \$2; Elizabeth James, Chillicothe, \$1; Frieda Chapman, Plain City, \$2; John D. J. J. Richeson, Athens, (additional) 50c; Elda Paullin, Cleveland, \$2; Welsh, Rutland, \$1; J. A. Myers, Mary Goldcamp, Portsmouth, \$1; Minneapolis, Minn., \$2.

FINANCIAL REPORT OHIO UNIVERSITY ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

For the Year Ending June 1, 1920

RECEIPTS

1919

Oct. 22 From C. G. O'Brieness, former Treasurer of Alumni Assn. \$ 41.65
From Membership Fees, as shown in Alumni Bulletin from Sept.
17, 1919 to June 1, 1920 1,028.02

TOTAL RECEIPTS \$1,069.67

EXPENDITURES

1919

Dec. 4	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 1	\$ 45.00
Dec. 4	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 2	45.00
Dec. 12	Home Telephone Co.	Order No. 3	2.00
1920			
Jan. 2	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 4	45.00
Jan. 9	Home Telephone Co.	Order No. 5	3.55
Jan. 16	Terry Engraving Co.	Order No. 6	4.79
Jan. 28	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 7	63.00
Feb. 6	Home Telephone Co.	Order No. 8	2.95
Feb. 11	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 9	51.00
Feb. 25	Dr. W. H. Scott	Order No. 10	10.00
Feb. 25	Dr. E. S. Parsons	Order No. 11	25.00
Mch. 9	Dr. Scott Allen	Order No. 12	10.00
Mch. 9	Home Telephone Co.	Order No. 13	2.95
Mch. 9	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 14	13.25
Mch. 9	J. A. Slingluff	Order No. 15	2.25
Mch. 18	C. L. Martzloff	Order No. 15-a	10.18
Mch. 22	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 16	69.00
Apr. 5	Home Telephone Co.	Order No. 17	3.95
Apr. 12	Addressograph Co.	Order No. 18	55.03
Apr. 14	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 19	16.00
Apr. 22	Ex. Disc. on Lever Check		65
Apr. 22	Addressograph Co.	Order No. 20	45.1
May 4	Athens Printery Co.	Order No. 21	57.00
May 5	Home Telephone Co.	Order No. 22	2.75
May 5	J. H. Comstock	Order No. 23	23.00
May 13	Athens Book & News Co.	Order No. 24	10.10
May 13	C. L. Martzloff	Order No. 25	3.00
May 18	Terry Engraving Co.	Order No. 26	3.39
May 18	C. L. Martzloff	Order No. 27	5.00
May 24	Addressograph Co.	Order No. 28	72.08

TOTAL EXPENDITURES \$661.41

Receipts \$1,069.67

Expenditures 661.41

Balance on hand \$ 408.26

REPORT OF AUDITING COMMITTEE

Athens, O., June 16, 1920.

The undersigned, the duly appointed auditing committee of the Ohio University Alumni Association, have examined the books and vouchers of the Secretary and Treasurer and find

that they are correct and that the above report gives in abstract the financial condition of the Association.

(Signed)

F. D. FORRSYTH
T. M. WOLFE

